

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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Volume LXV

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Number 1

FANWOOD

The school term closed on Friday afternoon, December 20th, for the Christmas recess. There was a holiday program and demonstration by both the older and younger pupils, to which their parents were invited. There was a large gayly decorated tree, and the recreation room was beautifully decorated with wreaths and festoons. Santa Claus, in the person of Lieut. Lux, made his grand entree with six small boys dressed as reindeer, and received a great ovation. Gifts were presented around and boxes of candy distributed, ere departures were made for home and a happy vacation.

On Thursday afternoon, December 19th, the entire School family were invited by Superintendent and Mrs. Skyberg to a Christmas tea, which was a delightful occasion. The true Christmas spirit pervaded and the guests were loud in their appreciation of the party.

On the same evening, upon invitation of the Ladies Auxiliary of Temple Emanuel, twenty-seven of our older Hebrew cadets were entertained at a party at the Temple. The boys had a wonderful time.

When the pupils who remained at the School for the Christmas Vacation awakened on Christmas morning, they found that Santa had not forgotten them, as they each received a stocking filled with goodies. Shortly after breakfast Santa Claus and Merry Christmas visited the School and distributed many lovely gifts to the pupils, not forgetting those who were ill in our infirmary. They were a happy lot of children and certainly are most grateful to the kind friends who made their Christmas so enjoyable.

Donations to the Children's Christmas Entertainment Fund were received to the amount of about \$300. This money is used not only at Christmastime for the entertainment of the children, but is drawn upon during the year for special treats for them.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Board of Directors of the New York School for the Deaf was held at the Board Room of the City Bank Farmers Trust Co., 22 William Street, at 2:30 p.m., on Wednesday, December 18th, 1935. The following members were present: Mr. Laurent C. Deming, Chairman; Major Francis G. Landon, President; Messrs. Bronson Winthrop, William W. Hoffman and Stuart Duncan; also Superintendent Skyberg and Steward Davis.

At the last moment our basketball game versus Samuel J. Tilden High School was postponed until January.

A new addition to our impressive basketball schedule is Boys' High School of Brooklyn. The game will be played the last week of January.

The basketball team attended the New York University-California, St. John's-Westminster basketball games at Madison Square Garden along with other people. The New York teams defeated their opponents. Incidentally, the attendance was well over 17,000, setting a record for Metropolitan basketball.

Mr. Watson of the teaching staff recently spent much time in the Public Library at 5th Avenue and 42d Street, going over the material in the card index on deaf education and related subject matter. Mr. Watson remarks that "while the extent of material there is more comprehensive than in other city libraries, it is

yet rather incomplete and there seemingly exists a paucity of material on this field of special education. With four large deaf schools within this metropolitan area, it seems that the collection of material in the deaf educational field should be as complete as the authorship in this field permits. At the time that this state is giving much consideration to shaping the organization of schools for the deaf seems the logical occasion for presenting the desirable requirements of an up-to-date collection of works in this special field of a typical education. The teachers' organizations of the deaf in this area might to advantage appoint from their membership a committee to examine and appraise the needs in this matter, looking to the preparation of a list of desirable additions to be submitted to the library authorities."

Newark, N. J.

A card tournament will start Saturday, January, 4th, 1936, in the hall of Newark Division No. 42, N. F. S. D. at 248 Market St. The card tournament is being conducted by the division. The games will be held on the first Saturday of each month, starting at 9 p.m. The division meeting is held first at the same place. Visiting frats can take in the meeting too if they turn up at 7 p.m. A silver loving cup is planned for the winners at Bridge and Five Hundred. Almost any other kind of card game can be played, also Bunco. Cash prizes will be given to all winners every month. The score of those playing Bridge and "500" will be taken care of. The ones who have the highest score at the end of the tournament will win the main prizes, and also be crowned champion.

You can enter the tournament any month. You do not have to attend every contest. Arrangements are being made to handle a crowd of one hundred January 4th. So be on hand early. Light refreshments will be served.

The 23d Annual Ball and Floor Show of Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D., will be held on Saturday, March 21st, 1936, in the Eagle's renovated and handsome club rooms at 28-30 East Park Street, Newark, N. J., one block from the Hudson Tubes at Park Place. Arrangements are being made to make it one of the best ever. This Frat ball is considered the leading social event in New Jersey deafdom, so get ready to attend.

The following officers for Newark Division were elected for the year 1936: Bernard L. Doyle, president, re-elected; Philip Katz, vice-president; Tom J. Blake, Secretary, re-elected; A. W. Shaw, treasurer, re-elected; John Ventary, director; D. L. Libby, trustee, and S. Brosnak, Sergeant-at-arms. They will be installed at the January 4th, meeting.

The New Jersey Association for the Advancement of the Deaf is going to see if something cannot be done for the deaf students of the Newark School for the Deaf, better known as the Bruce Street School. The boys and girls from this school have been without any industrial training since it was started. Newark has some of the best vocational schools in the country, but the deaf boys and girls have not taken advantage of it. Lack of suitable teachers for the deaf, and the indifference or lack of understanding of the parents is mostly to blame.

Responsibility is put on the shoulders of those who can bear it.

NEW YORK CITY

ST. ANN'S NOTES

The Christmas festivities at St. Ann's Church for the Deaf commenced with the Carol Service on Sunday afternoon, December 22d. The choir came primed with hymns and carols, and sang "God Rest You, Merry Gentlemen," "Silent Night, Holy Night," "Good King Wenceslaus," and other favorites. Mr. Edmund Hicks, lay-reader, delivered the sermon in the absence of the Vicar. A congregation of about forty-five enjoyed the service.

On Christmas Morn, thirty-three people attended the service of Holy Communion at eleven o'clock, and then departed to their Christmas dinners. A service was scheduled for the evening of St. Stephen's Day, December 26th, but it was such a cold night that there was no congregation.

The Christmas Festival was held on Friday evening, the 27th. About 125 persons attended the affair, including children of all ages. Mr. James Fitzgerald was chairman of the committee, and acted the part of Santa Claus also, on the failure of the regular Santa to show up. With the aid of a soft pillow tucked under the red costume, he played the part very creditably. Children of ten and under were given toys, and a box of candy. Out-of-town visitors included Mr. George Sanders, of Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Kessler, of Knoxville, Tenn.; Mr. Ivan Heymanson, of Detroit; and Misses Vera Grace and Jane Stevenson of Gallaudet College.

A large gathering is expected at church on Sunday, January 5th, at the celebration of the Holy Communion at 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.—the first service of the year. The regular meeting of the parishioners of St. Ann's will be held on Thursday evening, January 9th, at 8 o'clock.

The Brooklyn Guild of Silent Workers held their Christmas Festival in St. Mark's Parish House on Adelphi Street, Brooklyn, Saturday evening, December 28th. Quite a hundred and twenty-five turned out to attend. Gifts were given the children, and candy, apples and oranges were dispensed by Santa Claus to both young and old. A good time was enjoyed by all.

EPHPHETA NOTES

The last of the series of card parties of the Rotatio Club for the benefit of the Kiddies' Christmas Festival was held at the home of Catherine Gallagher on Friday evening. Forty were present. After cards, refreshments were served. Among the winners at cards were: Bunco, Kathleen O'Brien, Katherine Hager and Daniel Lynch; "500", Dorothy Wendlandt, Rocco Naples and John Kuhn; rummy, Charles Spitaleri and James Coughlin. Prizes for non-players were Frank Bohn, Louis Demingo, Marcella Faulkner, Madeline Sordillo, William Ryan, Anna Tramazza and Martha Gayewski. It was decided to continue the club and donate the proceeds to promote the other various activities of the society.

About 100 attended the Kiddies Festival Sunday afternoon. A perfect Christmas atmosphere pervaded the affair. There was a tiny Christmas tree set up with all the majesty becoming it. And Santa Claus (sh! it was Herb Carroll himself) kept his appointment, bringing along with him boxes of candy for every one and toys and games galore for the children. Needless to say the kiddies made one

grand day of it, whether as participants in the games or otherwise. The winners of games for children were D. Mauruca, C. Spitaleri, Jr., D. Allen, J. Iburg, Jr., P. DiAnno, M. DiAnno and J. Sordillo. Even the adults were rejuvenated and had children's games. The winners in these were George Lynch, Grace Gallagher and Anna Coughlin. The coveted prize of the day was a Shirley Temple doll, and the inevitable happend again when none other than J. Collins won it. The guests were unanimous that the event was a most pleasant one, and those responsible for its success were M. Costello, P. Gaffney, E. O'Grady, Charles Spitaleri and John Kowalczyk. And, certainly, general chairman Catherine Gallagher was there with a smile and greeting for everybody.

The two children of Paul DiAnno, Paul, Jr., and May, who are attending school in Boston, are home for the holidays with their father. Mrs. DiAnno is expected to come here during the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Kessler, of Knoxville, Tenn., are spending their Christmas vacation in the city, and will stay till after attending the fiftieth anniversary banquet of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League on January 4th, at Astor Hotel. Mr. Kessler is a non-resident member of the League. They will return to their duties at the Tennessee School where the former is a teacher in painting and the latter a teacher in cooking and kindergarten classes, immediately after the banquet.

Messrs. Ben Hermelin and Leonard Fellenbaum, both of Cleveland, Ohio, were visitors at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League on December 26th.

Mrs. Florence L. May and child are spending the Christmas and New Year holidays as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schatzkin, at Miami, Florida.

Misses June Stevenson, daughter of Superintendent Stevenson of the California School, and Vera Grace, daughter of Rev. Homer Grace, of Denver, Colorado, both Normal students at Gallaudet College, were holiday visitors to our city. In tow of Dr. and Mrs. E. W. Nies, they were shown the city and places of interest. The many friends of both Mr. Stevenson and Rev. Grace were pleased to meet their charming daughters.

Mr. W. A. Renner spent the week-end in Baltimore, Md., and made arrangements to have the Baltimore Frats and others give the entertainment at the Brooklyn Division affair on February 8th. They are veterans on the amateur stage, and so excellent that they repeated in Washington, D. C., and elsewhere. While in Baltimore, Mr. Renner was the guest of the Wallaces. Incidentally he visited Overlea, now famed as the one school Alex. L. Pach could not find.

There was a large turnout at the Christmas party at St. Francis Xavier Hall, 30 West 16th Street, Sunday evening, December 29th. Santa as usual saw that every one was remembered.

Miss Alice E. Judge is spending the holidays at Oxford, N. Y., with Miss Prudence Burchard.

Max Friedman, of Hartford, Conn., is in town for a few days.

Ivan Heymanson left for Detroit on January 1st, again going by airplane.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Mrs. A. M. Adam, 5 Fairholt Road N, Hamilton, Ont., Canada.

HAMILTON

Mr. Watt, of Toronto, took charge of the service in Centenary Church on Sunday, December 15th. There was only an attendance of fifteen. The very wet weather probably accounting for the rather small turnout.

Hamilton is certainly having a white Christmas this year—snow several inches deep and still falling all afternoon and evening on Christmas Day—occurred. Most of the deaf here spent the day quietly at home, or with relatives in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Gleadow and family spent the evening with Mr. Gleadow's mother and sister and other relatives.

The death occurred on December 19th, of Mr. Frederick Taylor, (Mr. Gleadow's uncle.) Mr. Taylor, who was in his 80th year, was a well-known businessman. He had been a partner in the D. Aitchison Lumber Co. for 25 years, and was a prominent figure for many years in Centenary United Church. He is survived by his wife and two daughters. Funeral services were held at his late residence on Duke Street, Monday afternoon, December 23d. Interment was made in Hamilton Cemetery.

KITCHENER

Most of the deaf here went to Galt on Sunday, December 15th, to attend Mr. Shilton's service there. Mr. Shilton's services are always enjoyed and well attended.

Word has been received that Reta Ross is doing very well in Cambridge, Mass. She was a resident of Galt before going to the United States a few years ago.

Allen Nahrgang has gone to Toronto, where he will join his two boys, Wallace and Clarence, from Belleville, and spend the Christmas and New Year holidays with Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott.

We wish everyone a happy and Prosperous New Year.

The following verses were written by Mrs. A. M. Adam, and give some thoughts for the New Year.

THE BOOK OF LIFE

To all who enter life a book is given
Wherein to write the story of the years;
And one by one, the pages open before us—
For each New Year a clean, fresh page appears.

Each one, as filled, is sealed with God's own signet,
His hand alone may turn the pages o'er;
At His appointed time each book is ended—
It's written pages closed forevermore.

We start each page with hope and high endeavor
And firm resolve to keep it pure and clean;
But oft our spirits flag ere it is finished
And saddened hearts grieve o'er "what might have been!"

In vain we plead to write some pages over:
No word may we recall, nor blot erase;
With humbled, contrite hearts we trace the record—
The old, sad tale of "locust eaten" days!

Yet let us not give up—press on, undaunted!
Sincere regret for errors of the past
Should spur us on to brave, renewed endeavor
To make fresh pages fairer than the last.

And when, at length, the "Book of Life" is ended,
In simple trust resign it to His hand,
Who knew our every trial and temptation—
He loveth us and He will understand.

A. M. ADAM.

THE NEW EPHPHETA

A Catholic Monthly for the Deaf—Ten times a Year for 50 Cents
Successor to EPHPHETA, founded by Rev. M. A. McCarthy, S.J.
Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf Inc., Publisher. Jere V. Fives, Editor, 605 West 170th St., New York City

SEATTLE

The whole Seattle deaf celebrated Gallaudet Day with a banquet at Hallberg's, December 14th. Seventy sat around the long "U" shaped table, feasting on the following menu:—

Crab Cocktail		
Celery	Olives	Relishes
Turkey and Chestnut Dressing		
Giblet Gravy	Cranberry Sauce	
Mashed Potatoes	Squash	Sweet Potatoes
Rolls and buns		
Mince pie	Pumpkin pie	
Coffee		

With Mrs. Olof Hanson presiding, numerous interesting speeches were delivered. The first was about our famed friend Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, by L. O. Christenson. Others were about civil service, baring the deaf and favorite superintendents of schools. N. C. Garrison surprised the gathering with a formal letter from President Franklin D. Roosevelt in answer to his inquiry concerning the civil service rules. He promises to investigate the matter further. James Lowell, of Tacoma, an employee of the postoffice for several years prior to the new rules in effect, does not see why the deaf are barred from this service.

A. W. Wright described, and True Partridge, of the P. S. A. D., under which the Gallaudet banquet was held, urged every one to remember the club, which is the oldest in Seattle for the deaf.

Among the names of the several superintendents mentioned was James Watson, for whom a memorial fund is under way in this state. It was explained how he labored and established the state institution in Vancouver, Wash., on the beautiful site overlooking the Columbia River, with a view of Mt. Hood. Besides his genuine goodness to all of his pupils, he was a graceful signmaker.

To the pleasure of all Mrs. Hanson closed the banquet with "Auld Lang Syne" in her charming way. Visitors from Tacoma, Olympia and Kent were Mrs. Albert Lorenz, Mr. and Mrs. James Lowell, Messrs. Scanlon, Hopping and Jensen and Mr. and Mrs. Claire Reeves.

There were sixteen at Mrs. W. E. Brown's home enjoying the monthly luncheon, held for the Seattle ladies, December 12th, Mrs. Arthur Martin took first prize for bridge, and Mrs. John Adams, booby. Before starting the game Mrs. Brown brought in a large decorated box from which Christmas gifts, presented by friends, were given to the one having the same number as on the package. The presents were nice and useful.

The monthly Bridge Club met at Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Koberstein's apartment Saturday, December 21st, with fourteen members present. The writer, W. E. Brown, Mrs. Editha Ziegler and True Partridge were the lucky prize winners. After an excellent luncheon each guest picked a small package of candy with a number from a Christmas tree. Mrs. J. T. Bodley captured the unlucky 13th and she was presented with a big box of assorted cookies and fruit. Those with odd numbers received dainty presents.

Many friends in Seattle were pleased to hear about the success Miss Hilda Tillinghast is making at the Indiana school. Like her mother and father at the South Dakota school and her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Watson, and her great grandfather, Mr. McGann, at the Belleville, Ont., school, she loves her work. Her brother, Edward Tillinghast is teaching at the Berkeley school.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Bradbury are the happy parents of a nine-pound baby boy, which arrived December 18th. Congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beuermann, of New York, are still visiting their daughter in the Laurelhurst district. Fascinated with the Puget Sound climate and the "Charmed Island" they are undecided as to returning home.

Mrs. Nancy Dunn is in Seattle after a few months' visit with her sister in Oregon. She came here to see her son at Orthopedic Hospital.

Clarence Thoms. was awakened during the night as if some one was feeling over the bed. His young wife slept on soundly. His heart thumped violently as he drew out and turned on his flashlight, to discover it was a black Persian cat that was staring at him. Mr. and Mrs. Thoms live in an apartment on the fourth floor, but they surmise the kitty jumped in their window from a garage below.

Mrs. Bert Haire's old teacher, Mrs. Ida Donald Elliott, a teacher for about twenty-five years at Colorado Springs, Col., lost her devoted husband, Robert McFadden Elliott, by death, December 5th. It was she who took Mrs. Haire north and south attending state conventions for the deaf years ago, and it was then that both of them met their husbands for the first time. Mrs. Elliott was the sister of Mrs. Humbert, deceased, and ex-superintendent of the South Dakota school.

Jack Bertram, who went to Illinois over a year ago, was called back to his old position here. He is glad to be in the mild western climate again.

PUGET SOUND.

December 22d.

Pantomime the Answer

On various occasions, notably at Hallowe'en, and toward the end of the school year, the School has programs to which the public is invited. These programs are intended to appeal to a mixed audience of hearing people and the deaf. The question naturally arises how such programs can be made attractive and meaningful without recourse to the awkward device of rendering dialogue both orally and manually; or in one or the other, relayed by an interpreter. It is inconvenient for the deaf when they have to keep one eye on the interpreter. There is a loss of effectiveness when hearing people have to take the dialogue at second-hand. Clearly, any arrangement whereby these conditions could be overcome, without a sacrifice of essential ideas, would be an improvement.

The answer seems to lie in the universal language of pantomime. It is a language which should come naturally to deaf children. It can be understood by everybody. It is, moreover, a language that has a respectable artistic tradition. The Romans brought it to a high point of perfection. In modern times, Charles Chaplin is its greatest exponent. We once saw a performance in pantomime at the old Century theater in New York by a Swedish company brought over from Paris. It left a lasting impression and revealed beyond any possibility of doubt the great artistic opportunities of this language.

Perhaps some will question whether such performances would not degenerate into "dumb shows." It all depends on how the performances are motivated and directed. In pantomime, at its best, the actors have some idea what it is all about and enter into the spirit of the performance; in dumb shows the actors are merely puppets pulled by invisible strings.

Pantomime is a legitimate language for the deaf. It brings deaf actors into closer rapport with any kind of audience. The intangible wall of separation is broken down. There are plenty of other occasions when dialogue can be employed. For mixed audiences, however, we suggest the language of pantomime.—Orman, in *Illinois Advance*.

Basketball Game and Dance

Gallaudet College vs. Long Island U.
Nostrand and Lafayette Aves.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Friday, February 28, 1936
Admission, 55 Cents

New Hampshire

Miss Blanche Boucher, a former pupil of St. Denis School, Montreal, Canada, gave a social and whist party in her home to about twenty deaf friends on December 14th. They reported a very good time. Quite many prizes were given away to winners of the various games.

Rev. Godfrey Reilly, the son of deaf parents, came here from Brooklyn, N. Y., and conducted one week's mission from December 1st to 8th. He is a very eloquent orator and we were all deeply impressed with his talks. Despite the extreme cold weather, two nights which showed the temperature about 15 degrees below zero, the attendance was very large. Following the last services, Sunday afternoon, December 8th, the deaf enjoyed a short gathering with him and bid him farewell; all looking for his return again next year.

Miss Gladys Charron and Bertha Savagean were again employed during Christmas week as clerks in the toy department of the store owned by the first mentioned person's mother. They enjoyed the experience and were kept very busy during the whole while.

Mr. Lawrence Duggan, of Berlin, N. H., is one of the seven wonders. He bought a second-hand Ford automobile, and is now reconditioning it so as to enjoy a full summer of travel later on.

B. SAVAGEAN.

Fatigue

"He never loses a moment," used to be thought an unqualified compliment. Now we are not quite so sure that it says much for the wisdom of him to whom it is applied. From many different directions comes the testimony that too much activity is loss instead of gain, since overfatigue poisons the physical system.

An analysis has been made of the poison engendered by fatigue, and it has been found to be similar to the ancient vegetable poison, curari, into which the Indians used to dip their arrows; and a most deadly poison it was. The poison of fatigue is of the same chemical nature, and is as truly deadly if it is created more rapidly than the blood can carry it off. There is no known antidote for this poison, and its dangers beset alike the pleasure-seeker and the worker.

An Italian physician recently examined twenty-four hour bicycle-riders after they had ridden thirty-two miles in two hours and a quarter. It was found that in nearly every instance the nervous system was so far affected by fatigue that the hearing of the cyclists was defective. After a rest of two hours most of them could hear as well as ever.

Another practical test was made upon fifty grammar-school children who were to take part in a written examination of two hours and a half. Before entering upon the strain which such an examination must necessarily be, each child was instructed to lift as much as he could with the dynamometer. This was done to test the muscular strength of each pupil before the examination.

After the work in the school-room was ended, the children were again told to lift as much as possible in the same way. It was found that, with one or two exceptions, they could not lift as much by several pounds as they had lifted before the examination.

It is now a demonstrated fact that prolonged mental strain will diminish the pulse, produce fullness and heaviness of the head, and bring about palpitation of the heart.

RESERVED CHARITY BALL

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.
Saturday Evening, March 28th, 1936
(Particulars later)

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 50 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

Last week I reported the death of Dr. Clancy, a dentist of Cincinnati. The following taken from the *Ohio Chronicle* gives a fuller account of his life:—

Funeral services which many of his deaf friends attended were held Monday evening, December 16th, for Dr. Arthur H. Clancy, 63, a dentist in Cincinnati for over forty years, who died the previous Saturday night.

Dr. Clancy, a lifelong resident of Cincinnati, was the son of the late Dr. D. W. Clancy, also a dentist. He studied dentistry in the old Dental College on College Street, between Sixth and Seventh Streets. He maintained an office in the Provident Bank Building for nearly twenty years. His residence had been in Winton Place for twenty-six years. Although he was deaf most of his lifetime, he apparently was handicapped little in his profession by the affliction. He had a wide circle of friends among the deaf.

A committee from the Columbus Ladies' Aid Society were to go to the Ohio Home to give a Christmas entertainment, December 22d, for the residents. Snow and ice made driving so treacherous at that time, we doubt if all could get there.

The Piqua Aid Society gave not only the usual \$5 towards a Christmas treat at the Ohio Home, but also donated \$10 towards the Endowment Fund. This fund, although a real necessity, is growing very slowly. Every member of the Alumni Association has been asked to contribute \$1 a year to the fund; but the dollars are coming in very slowly and many who could easily give and not feel it are still holding back.

Again an accident has come to the Everett Kennedy family. This time it was their cat. It had a leg broken when struck by an auto and, being a great family pet, Mr. Kennedy called an ambulance and had it taken to a hospital for dogs and cats, where it was to be kept a few weeks. This shows Mr. Kennedy's tender heartedness towards any living thing.

Field Agent, Mr. Taylor, has been in eastern cities in Ohio visiting juvenile courts to see about deaf children who must be sent to school.

Most of the pupils at the school are now at their homes. The few left at school will be given a good time and properly looked after.

Downtown Christmas decorations are finer than ever this year. Some firms have gone to great expense in decorating outside as well as inside.

Through the Columbus *Dispatch* and others, thousands of old toys were reconditioned by the Columbus firemen. Today, December 24th, the needy ones assembled at firehouses nearest their homes at noon and as the gong struck down came Santa Claus on the firemen's poles, much to the delight of the little ones. Toys were distributed and every child received candy, the gift of the *Dispatch*.

That the boys in the horticultural class at school are becoming real florists was proven to me today when a box of lovely poinsettias was delivered to me, with the label "Flowers grown by the Horticultural Classes State School for the Deaf." The flowers came as a surprise and the gift was greatly appreciated. The poinsettias are fine large ones, that any florist would be proud to send out.

Mr. Robert Young and Miss Margaret Solberg, of Cleveland, were united in marriage, with about two hundred present. A heavy snowstorm came up, but no one let that keep them from the wedding. The young couple had expected to have the services of Rev. C. B. Bjugge, who officiated at the wedding of the brides' parents twenty-five years ago, but he was on a visit to his native land, Norway. Rev. Humme tied the knot for the couple, and then a big dinner was served. Mr. and Mrs. Young are to reside in Cleveland after a visit to Buffalo. Mrs. Young has been the

recipient of many lovely and useful gifts. From reports they are a very popular couple.

It seems that Superintendent Abernathy has caught the fever of "a newer car," for he has turned in his old Ford (purchased the day he was appointed superintendent if I remember correctly), and now has a newer Ford. His old one has seen much service.

There are people living in Columbus who never saw a horse and sleigh till the other day. Some boys, eager to give their mother a sleigh ride, such as she had told them she had in bygone days, procured an outfit and when some people witnessed them, they called the police, thinking the trio had indulged in too much Christmas cheer.

May the year 1936 bring to you all health and happiness.

Spokane, Wash.

A group of deaf friends were invited to a party by Hugh Brownlow, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bell on the evening of November 27th. The object of the party was that Hugh wanted to announce his engagement to Miss Magdelene Lux, of Lewiston, Idaho, who was also present with him. They expect to get married in the very near future. The party congratulated the popular couple upon the announcement. After playing cards a buffet lunch was served.

Alex. Rehn, of Lind, Wash., was a visitor here, and joined the party. He remained here a few days before returning home.

Among the deaf who are working on W. P. A. projects in Spokane are John P. Frisby, Ernest Gallagher, Harry Landreyou and Frank D. Bright. They are happy that they have work.

Officers of the Spokane Division, No. 76, for 1936, elected on Saturday, December 7th, are James O'Leary, president; Harry Olson, vice-president; Clyde Graham, secretary; Frank Labough, treasurer; Charles Howell, director; and William Curl, sergeant-at-arms. On the Board of Trustees Harold Bell, chairman; Walter Lauer and Frank D. Bright. The division will install them in office next January.

Big Jim O'Leary has served three consecutive terms as president of the Frat division, and will again preside over it the coming year. Frank Labough and Charles Howell are the only members re-elected.

Henry O. Silk returned to Spokane recently from Denson, Tex., where he had spent several months with the wife and son. He was given a big welcome by his Spokane friends on his return; for he is one of the valuable and most active members of our gatherings.

A fraternal supper was given by the Frax, known as the Fraternal Auxiliary, in the rear hall of the church, at six-thirty, on Saturday evening, December 14th. A neat profit was made. Mrs. Jas. O'Leary, chairman, in charge of the affairs, presented the Frat Division with a beautiful quilt, and accompanied it with a brief speech. President James O'Leary arose and thanked the sisters in behalf of the division, and then asked Henry Silk to give a short talk. In an earnest and concise manner he reviewed the events he had observed while attending the Kansas City convention, and spoke with pride of the fact that James O'Leary was one of the strong, influential, and most important figures in the gathering of the Frat convention. Several other remarks were given by Mrs. Art Sackville-West and other members.

F. D. B.

RESERVED
NEWARK DIVISION, No. 42
N. F. S. D.
Annual Ball and Floor Show
March 21, 1936

CHICAGOLAND

The deaf churches of Chicago, every one of them, had its Christmas festivity one way or other. The Methodist Episcopal Church for the Deaf had a Christmas party at La Salle Street, Monday, December 23d. All Angels' Mission for the Deaf had its own Christmas tree at Racine and Leland, December 24th, at 8 P.M., to be followed by an 11:30 P.M. Christmas service. Chicago Lutheran Deaf Mission held its holiday services, December 25th, at 2:30 P.M., at 1400 North Ridgeway Avenue.

The Christmas tree at the All Angels' Mission seemed to have drawn a much larger crowd than usual, well over one hundred persons attended. The probable reason of this attraction is the group of backers, such as Mesdames Shawl, Leiter and Hagemeyer, all of them live wires. Mrs. Leiter was dressed up as a Santy. About a score of children showed up and evinced huge enjoyment. Miss Kilcoyne rendered a humorous song; Mrs. Leiter's daughter, with her chum, gave a brief dance; Rev. Flick relieved himself of a few words anent the occasion. The children had racing games, and were given Christmas prizes. It wound up with the distribution of gifts for both young and old, also every member and visitor received a box of hard candy. At the midnight eucharist, which followed and started at 11:30 P.M., the pews were filled to capacity.

A former Chicagoan, Miss Florence K. Baker, died December 15th, at her home in Carmel-by-the-Sea, California. Her remains were reported to have been cremated and buried in her maternal lot near Coldwater, Mich. Though an invalid for most part of her life, she showed strong vitality until a little after she made her last trip to Chicago in order to enjoy the silver celebration of the Saturday Evening Club held recently and to which she has been attached since the first gathering of the club at her home in Chicago. It was for this object alone—to see it reach its 25th year—that she clung to life. After she arrived back in California she became sick and later passed away. She is best remembered in Chicago for two contributions to the Illinois Home for the Deaf within the last two years, first one for \$200, and the last one, \$100. She established an art and gift shop in her home, and enjoyed her hobby of hand-made jewelry. Her father, a storekeeper in the early 1900s, began to deal in real estate in the Hyde Park neighborhood, and succeeded, owning various pieces of valuable property, one of them being East End Park Building at 53d Street. Miss Baker was one of the first pupils at the McCowen Oral School, a private school, long since superseded by Parker-Practice Oral Day School on the south side. Among her former schoolmates may be cited Mrs. Herbert Gunner, Robert O. Blair and the late Mr. Frederick Wirt. Her hearing companion, Mrs. Julia Wilkins, was popular with the deaf who knew both; her husband's brother was one of those who went with Peary and discovered the North Pole.

The first meeting of Chicago Chapter of Illinois Association of the Deaf for the year 1936 will be held at the Lutheran Church for the Deaf, January 15th, Wednesday night, all are welcome.

Mrs. Anna Kiesner, the matron of Illinois Home for the Aged Deaf, met with a serious automobile accident on the morning of December 15th, and for about two weeks was laid up, but has about recovered, according to latest report.

Nathan Fadden and Mrs. Anna Burgess were married at the Rev. Flick's residence, December 9th.

P. J. LIVSHIS.

Our Savior Lutheran Church

(For the Deaf)

1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Services—10:00 A.M., May to September;
2:30 P.M., October to April.
A. C. DARRMS, Pastor

DETROIT

Mr. C. Kelly, formerly of Nebraska, but later of New York City for several years, landed a job here at the G. M. Printing Co. two months ago. He was a visitor at D. A. D. December 24th.

The Christmas Festival given by the St. John's Ladies Service League, in the parish house, Friday evening, December 20th, was a pleasing success. Some sixty-five persons attended the affair. Mr. Jones, lay-reader, rendered a prayer, Mrs. Hannan, Pusey and Jones and Messrs. Meck and Jones rendered hymns. Also Mrs. May rendered "Night before Christmas." Candies, fruit and presents were distributed to the children of the members of the church. On Sunday, December 22nd, at the hearing church, the choir rendered a very pleasing Christmas song during our service, followed by a Christmas pageant. Miss Maxine Piatt was one of the angels, Misses Elma Rutherford and Jeanette May were in the choir.

At both of the deaf clubs there were Christmas socials, arranged by their committees. A good crowd turned out.

A grab-bag party was given by the D. A. D. on December 24th, and proved a pleasing success.

Detroit Bowling League gave a feather party at the D. A. D. on December 22nd.

The C. A. D. held a feather party on December 24th.

Watch-night socials will be held at both the clubs to celebrate the coming New Year.

Messrs. Stottler and Bowen and Misses Brown and Franks, of Pontiac, were callers at the D. A. D. on December 21st.

The engagement of Miss Rose Damore, of Windsor, Canada, and Harold Lundgren, was announced at the D. A. D. last Sunday evening, December 22d.

On Friday evening, December 20th, about a dozen friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Breece, in order to give Mr. Breece a little surprise party in honor of his birthday. He was the recipient of some useful gifts, and a very enjoyable time was had by all.

About a dozen deaf people are working under the W. P. A. project.

The Akron Bowling League team is coming here to play our bowling team on December 31st.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR to the JOURNAL readers.

MRS. L. MAY.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf

(Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois
(One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west)
REV. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge
MR. FREDRICK W. HINRICHES, Lay-Reader
Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.
Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.
Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance, Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue)

Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925
The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.
Send all communications to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

4750 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.
Organized December, 1924
Incorporated May, 1925
The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago
Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time. For further information, write to Mrs. Louis Wallack, 2935 N. Avers Ave., Chicago, Ill.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, JANUARY 2, 1936

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Editor*
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Business Manager*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence: the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL
Station M, New York City

VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.
Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

NEW YEAR'S DAY dates from high antiquity as marking the opening day of a new year; it has been celebrated throughout the world with various forms of entertainment, a practice still continued to some extent.

Among the Romans it was a holiday dedicated to Janus. From their custom of paying visits and exchanging gifts, known as *strenoe*, on this day, the custom was adopted by the Christians in all parts of the world by whom it was observed as a day of fasting. In Catholic countries it is still a day of strict obligation, as it falls on the Feast of the Circumcision.

At this beginning of a new year, which we are greeting, there come mixed reflections as we look back over the past and recall whatever of neglect or carelessness or whateer to improve that experience recalls to our view. It is the season when the thoughtful make a survey of the past in their lives to determine how far they have advanced in good intentions—or the reverse. Happily it is also the season when we lay out plans for guidance in the future, plans previously left unfulfilled, but which the new year offers us an opportunity to retrieve. Whatever of past failures may have discouraged us, the future beckons us with hope and renewed courage, filling us with the wish and determination that old faults and harmful habits will be put aside to give place to new and better efforts.

TO ALL OUR READERS WE WISH A
HAPPY NEW YEAR

ANOTHER honored veteran of half a century of efficient classroom work with the deaf is about to retire in the person of Charles M. Grow, of the Missouri school. He comes of an eminent line of instructors of the deaf and has maintained the glorious record of the family.

A quiet, modest, unselfish teacher, he has contributed a wealth of valuable instruction in preparing those

whom he taught for life after school. After all, it is the quiet, effective, unsung classroom teacher who meets the daily problems of active service in a difficult field of work. We feel certain that he is content in having given the best part of his life to faithful service in one field of endeavor to which he contributed all the ability he could command."

Most cultivated Americans are more or less familiar with John Howard Payne's beautiful song, "Home, Sweet Home," which characterizes home as peculiarly a place of comfort and security. Now they are being warned of their error, and are told that the home is the most perilous spot, next to the public highway.

From an inquiry into the national extent and the cost of all types of accidents, it has been estimated that over thirty-four thousand people were killed in home accidents last year. This is only second to the number who suffered from motor vehicle fatalities. A further survey of this subject is under way by the Public Health Service. According to the estimate of the National Safety Council it is claimed that more than 150,000 persons were permanently disabled in home accidents and that 5,000,000 were temporarily disabled in the past year. These accidents included falls, burns, explosions, cuts, asphyxiation, poisoning and electrical shocks.

The Assistant Secretary of the Federal Treasury, referring to this, subject says—

"Records are silent about the breaking up of homes when accidents disable men and women in the prime of life. We have no witnesses to the cruel burden on the disabled breadwinner or of the sacrifices made by relatives.

"It is our hope to provide this information through the Public Health Inventory. With this material at hand we will be in a better position to determine both the seriousness and the cause of such accidents, and to meet the problem, as the problem of occupational accidents is now being met."

Nevertheless, the claim that more people die as the result of accidents at home than by automobiles on the highways, overlooks the consideration that people spend many more hours in the house than they do in automobiles. There is a difference between remissness on the road and accidents at home. Road accidents, as a rule, are too often the result of criminal carelessness on the part of inexperienced drivers.

Gallaudet College

By Rex Lowman

The night of Monday, December 23d, the annual competitive plays between the men students and the co-eds were given. The play of the co-eds was presented first. Titled "Next," it aroused much speculation among the spectators. Revolving around Florence Sabins, '39, and Mabel Shaffer, P. C., who were an office clerk and an office boy respectively, the co-eds' play presented a succession of characters who filed up to the desk of Miss Sabins and asked for work. Miss Sabins, it appears, was ostensibly the clerk of some employment agency. The most mirth provoking of those applying for work were Edna Harbin, '39, who, as a dizzy blonde, played havoc with the office boy's heart, Rosie Fong, '39,

garbed as a Chinese laundryman, who was unable to speak English, and two Preparatory students, Zelma Kitchen and Alice Mayfield, posing as the famous actors, Laurel and Hardy. Miss Mayfield was especially entertaining in her rendition of "Yankee Doodle" when asked to show what she could do before the office clerk.

The play of the men was then given. "Maggie Lost Her Ticket to Heaven," as it was called, proved to be more of a farce than a play, but was no more less amusing because of it. The play of the men had as its plot the application of Maggie and Jiggs, played by John Leicht, '36, and David Davidowitz, '36, to Saint Peter, portrayed by Edward Farnell, '38, for seats in heaven. The play began with Maggie and Jiggs before the throne of St. Peter. Jiggs was loaded down with luggage and rolling-pins. St. Peter was touched by the sorry plight of poor Jiggs and, instead of listening to Maggie's plea to assign them both seats among the seraphs, he consigned her to Hell, where even the Devil, acted by Charles Whisman, '36, had some hard moments and almost lost his rule over the infernal abodes in his struggle to quell her stubborn soul. When last seen, Jiggs was taking lessons from St. Peter in the art of playing a harp.

By the votes of the judges and by popular assent, it was decided that the men's play was the better of the two. The co-eds, as a result of losing, must furnish a party for the men.

A short social followed, with dancing being the main pleasure. Others, however, gathered in small groups to talk over the coming Christmas Day.

Tuesday, December 24th, the Y. M. S. C. and Y. M. C. A. held a short pre-Christmas program in Chapel Hall. A short play, showing a poor family being invited into the home of a wealthy neighbor for a Christmas party, suddenly turned into a real such party when Santa Claus arrived in the wealthy neighbor's home and began distributing gifts to the audience. This over, dancing prevailed for the rest of the evening. As soon as the social was over at ten o'clock, most of the men students and quite a few of the co-eds piled into a bus to attend the Christmas Eve Mass at the Franciscan Monastery.

Christmas Day passed by uneventfully except for a rather big dinner and a mixed supper and social that night. Before the social began, a brief picture show of scenes at the Iowa School for the Deaf and other places was given by Mr. Eugene McConnell, '24, of Iowa. Dancing and bridge followed.

Classes began again December 27th. A short social was held in Chapel Hall from 8 to 10 p.m.

Saturday, December 28th, the co-eds had a volley ball battle between the two lower classes and the three upper classes. The uppers won both games, to the chagrin of the lowers. After this the men took over the floor. A basketball game was played between two teams of Southern and Northern students. The game proved to be a nip and tuck affair. The Northerners won, 23 to 22, after a goal made by the Southerners just as the whistle blew was ruled out of order. Charles Whisman, '36, proved another Abraham Lincoln for the Northerners with his long distance sharp-shooting and floor work. Atwood, '39, showed the North that the spirit of Robert E. Lee was yet alive in the South. The line-up:

NORTH	G	F	P	SOUTH	G	F	P
Ritter, f	3	1	7	Lowman, f	2	0	4
Whisman, f	5	2	12	Atwood, f	6	0	12
Delp, c	1	0	2	Tharp, c	1	1	3
Latz, g	1	0	2	Cobb, g	1	0	2
Ravn, g	0	0	0	Dillon, g	0	1	1
Walker, g	0	0	0	McCord, c	0	0	0

Total 10 3 23 Total 10 2 22

Score by quarters:

North	7	15	20—23
South	11	13	16—22

The Varsity engaged the Junior Varsity in a tussle after the North-

South battle. The Varsity won handily in spite of the excellent playing of the Juniors who were minus the services of a few regulars.

The next game on the slate for Gallaudet is the Maryland State Normal game January 3d. January 4th, the Varsity plays Loyola College from Baltimore.

Normal Training for Deaf Teachers

Up till now the Gallaudet College graduate has felt that he is fully prepared and competent to teach a manual class in any school for the deaf in the country. But some educational leaders and heads of schools have pointed out that a college degree and a teacher's certificate are not quite the same thing. A year or so special training in teaching is very desirable for the deaf as well as for the hearing. A normal course for the latter has been in existence at Gallaudet since 1891, but nothing similar has been provided for the would-be deaf teacher because there has been no demand for it.

This fall the Missouri school has started a deaf training course on a small scale, and is preparing two students for the profession of teaching. We hope that in the not too distant future Gallaudet College can see its way clear to admit a limited number of young deaf men and women to normal courses on the same terms and conditions as it has admitted Normal Fellows and Normal Students these many years. Gallaudet is the logical place for the deaf to receive this training. If they cannot go there where can they go? The only alternative will be for each school to prepare its own deaf teachers the best it may.

But here a question arises: If the Gallaudet graduate, with four college years of academic studies, is not trained to teach a class in school he is even less trained to take care of a shop and teach the boys in that shop what they ought to learn of a trade, or of several trades. As a rule, all the vocational training he possesses is just what he acquired in school five or six years previously, with possibly summer jobs of sorts now and then. The prospective deaf vocational teacher certainly needs special training even more than the academic teacher. An ideal course for him would be, say, three years of college work, one year in a technical, or trade school, and one year's work in a factory or printing shop. With such preparation he would be much better fitted for vocational teaching than by a regular college course leading to a degree. A college degree may be desirable for a vocational teacher, but it is in no sense essential.

And here again the question bobs up: Where can he go to get that training? There are preparatory trade schools all over the country, and summer courses in colleges and universities of which an ambitious young man can avail himself, but the requisite work in a factory would be more difficult to secure. With cooperation and assistance of school authorities that would not be an insurmountable obstacle. We hope that educational leaders and those in authority can get together and plan suitable training courses for the future vocational teachers, same as for the academic teachers. We believe that schools for the deaf could use more and better trained vocational teachers to advantage.

But in the last analysis it is the individual and his inherent qualities rather than preliminary training that make a good teacher.—*Minnesota Companion*.

St. John's Chapel, Detroit, Mich.

Morning service at St. John's Chapel, on Vernon Highway and Woodward, by Rev. Horace B. Waters, at 11 o'clock.

Communion service every first Sunday in the morning.

Bible Class at St. John's Parish House, 33 East Montcalm Street, Room 2, at 3:45 p.m. All welcome.

CALIFORNIA

Henry Bull owns his own shoe repair shop in Patterson, Cal. He is married and has one daughter.

John Bagby has moved from Whittier to Woodlake, near Visalia. He has been busy picking cotton on the several ranches near his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Spencer own and operate a large poultry and dairy ranch near Petaluma. Mrs. Spencer may be remembered as Miss Minnie Cardoza of the Berkeley School.

James Jura, Fresno, who came to Oakland hoping to get his old job back at the Ford Motor Co., has gone back to ranch work in Fresno.

Henry Miller, of San Jose, spent Thanksgiving with his sister in Porterville.

The engagement has been announced of Hilda Blacklund and Fred Buenze, Jr. Hilda has been employed at the Berkeley School for a number of years, and Fred is a pressman with the American Bank Check Co., in San Francisco. Our congratulations are extended the happy couple.

Another engagement that has just been announced is that of Miss Velma Ward and Irwin Childers. Congratulations are in order.

Harry Harris, graduate of the Washington School, is now in Fresno. He is a printer by trade. He gave an interesting account of his auto trip to the members of the Valley Chapter of the C. A. D.

The W. P. A. project, embracing the grounds of the California School, is employing seven of the deaf who are on relief. Several others are employed on outside projects.

Mrs. H. H. Neil, not content with winning her Thanksgiving turkey, also won a Christmas turkey at the same place. She received a nice Christmas present in the shape of a large check from the owner of the house where she was a visitor and fell down the stairs and broke her ankle some months ago. She says she is glad that the case has been settled at last.

C. Robbins, employed at the Berkeley School, was called home on account of the death of his only brother in an auto accident. He returned to work on December 1st.

R. Tarver is a box maker with a large orange packing plant at Lindsay.

J. Weins is steadily working as a printer in his home town of Taft.

Mrs. Murray Campbell was married to Thaddeus Ormes (hearing) last October. Ormes is a member of the Berkeley Police Department. They have purchased a home on Scenic Street in Berkeley. Congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Stuhrt, of Washington, stopped to call on the Rundes on their way to Pasadena, where they intend to pass the winter. Mr. Stuhrt is an old collegemate of Runde. He has worked at the Bremerton Navy Yard for twenty-four years and has been retired on a pension.

Carol Land, of the Land Studio in Placerville, is still keeping up with his baseball pitching. The *Placerville Republican* has an account of his winning the second straight game, which brought his team into the lead and won the championship of the Placer-Nevada League. We remember the wonderful ball Carol played while at the Berkeley School, and congratulate him on his victory.

The California News of the Berkeley School has reprinted in full the article on "Insurance and the Deaf Worker" as printed in the *N. A. D. Bulletin* and written by F. L. Ascher.

Don't forget that we are going to meet at the N. A. D. Convention in Chicago, 1937.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Lopez, of Stockton, are visiting Mrs. Lopez' parents in New York for a month. They intend to return home about the 28th.

A. Seitz, graduate of the Berkeley School, where he learned the art of shoemaking, is steadily employed at the shoe repairing department of the National Dollar Store in Stockton.

Our sympathy is extended to the

family of V. Gemiganani on the death of his father. A heart stroke was the cause. He died at his home in Walnut Grove.

John Jenkins, wife and two children, were the guests of Mrs. Romeo Faquette (Bernice Moldrup) over Thanksgiving. They visited their many friends in San Francisco and bay cities. John is steadily employed by a motion picture theater in his home town of Santa Maria.

Edwin Lilley, Eden, N. Y., a member of the Rochester Division; N. F. S. D., is looking for work in San Francisco. If he can land a position he will stay here permanently.

Division 53, San Francisco, has elected the following officers for 1936: President, D. E. Glidden; vice-president, C. F. Taylor; secretary, H. O. Schwarzlose; treasurer, W. F. Hannan; director, E. H. Langdon; sergeant, O. Little; trustees, E. Lohmeyer, M. Johnson and A. Kleinfeldt.

The 1936 board of directors of the San Francisco Club for the Deaf, Inc., are: C. Martucci, A. Senny, S. McArthur, G. Bucking, E. Norton, C. Wheeler and H. O. Schwarzlose.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Kleinfeldt on Sunday, December 8th, at the Sutter Hospital in San Francisco. Mother and son are doing well. Congratulations are extended.

Recent visitors at the S. F. Club were Lucy Anderson, of Colorado, and Minnie Downs, of Tacoma, Washington, and Mr. and Mrs. Mathews, of Minnesota.

D. Glidden, whose hobby is his garden, has raised pumpkins, and Mrs. Glidden has made six pies for the holidays. (Please, Mr. Editor, send him a sample copy containing this article. I just gotta get one of those pies. But don't tell Jim Meagher).

Special Christmas services were given by the Lutheran Church for the Deaf in San Francisco on December 22d. Several of the ladies rendered hymns in signs, very gracefully. Services were also held in Oakland on December 25th.

H. O. SCHWARZLOSE.

Washington State

Sam Schneider, of Seattle spent Christmas at Puyallap. We don't know why.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark, of Vancouver, Wash., are now residing at Mount Vernon.

Mrs. Emily Eaton, our blind-deaf lady, received a handsome silver headed cane for Christmas from an admirer.

The Anacortes deaf had a pleasant party on Monday evening the 23d, at the home of Mrs. Cookman. About twenty-five were present.

A letter from Mrs. Jim Bain, of Victoria, says their oldest boy is now attending the deaf school at Vancouver, B. C.

Mrs. Edna Bertram had a pleasant afternoon tea at her home last week. The guests were Mrs. Hanson, Mrs. Garrison, Mrs. Hagarety, Mrs. Koberstein and Mrs. Root.

Eddie Garrison and Jack Landreyou (cousins) have each received \$50.00 from their grandmother. This is to help the boys with their college education. Both have entered the University of Washington.

Sidney Raisin, of Seattle, was struck by an auto Saturday, December 21st. He was taken to the hospital. Injuries consisted of badly bruised left shoulder and leg and torn clothes. He is out again.

Seattle Bowling team goes to Portland to play the Rose City team New Year's day. Here's betting Hank Nelson, your Portland correspondent that Seattle wins.

Jack Bertram is in Seattle. He claims that our climate lured him back, but there are suspicions that there was another attraction. He says he is going back east in the spring. That may be, but he can't take Seattle climate with him, although he may take the other attraction.

John Temus has finished his work at Ellensburg and was in Seattle last week. He says our friend Robert Rogers lost about 200 boxes of apples by the October freeze. John is a worker and is trying to get a winter job clearing land.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Bradbury have been married many years, but were not blessed with children. When Santa heard of it he got busy and brought them a fine nine-pound boy just before Christmas. In future years when you hear of Richard Ray Bradbury, the great baseball player, you may know he was a Christmas gift.

Mrs. Harry Oelschlager died at her home at Alderwood Manor on Monday, December 23d, after a lingering illness. The funeral was held at the Lutheran Church for the Deaf in Seattle, Saturday, December 28th, Rev. Westerman preaching. Mrs. Oelschlager was a Minnesota girl, coming west on her marriage some two or three years ago. Although amongst us only a short time she made many friends.

The Christmas service at the Lutheran Church for the Deaf in Seattle was attended by something over fifty. After the sermon Mrs. W. E. Brown, president of the Ladies' Aid invited all to stay and receive a treat, in the shape of candy and oranges. An interesting part of the service was the hymn delivered by Mrs. Westerman in signs. She was very clear. When she came to Seattle four years ago she did not even know the finger alphabet. Both she and Rev. Westerman have made remarkable improvement in signs.

Report says that Grand President of the Frats, Roberts and wife, will visit Washington State next summer. Its some twenty-five years since I saw Bobs, although I have had more or less correspondence with him meanwhile. I'll sure be glad to pump his arm once more. If he could only bring along Grand Secretary Kemp and wife (old friends of mine), we would have four more boosters for the state and the northwest.

The first article in the December *Ladies Home Journal* is a story of a deaf lady who grew up in a small town, being obliged to carry on conversation with a pad and pencil. The story portrays the loneliness and "left out" feeling of the average deaf in a small community, with no other deaf to associate with.

Bill Sneve, of Sylvan, gave Rev. Westerman two fat ducks for his Christmas dinner. On his trip east the Reverend was given two chickens, and the Anacortes deaf gave him a fine silk plush table cover, and other gifts too numerous to mention. I am glad to see the deaf are getting into the habit of giving the pastor something. Too many seem to think that all the minister is good for is to do something for them.

Newspaper report says that Harry Landreyou has again lost his cleaning and dying plant by fire. I suggest to Harry that he go out of the cleaning business and turn author and write the story of his life. Harry has had a checkered career, and I doubt not that the story would rival Huckleberry Finn as a fast seller. I am not charging Harry anything for this advise, in fact, I offer him my editorial experience in arranging the manuscript for publication.

President Garrison of the State Association is sure keeping his eye open in an effort to help the deaf. He recently wrote to President Roosevelt regarding civil service and the deaf. A very cordial reply signed by the President, was received. While little but promises can be expected from this source, nevertheless, it was well to bring it to the notice of the President, and an honor to get his signature. Mr. Garrison has also taken up with state officials the matter of travelling expenses of pupils attending our state school for the deaf. Parents in some cases are unable to pay this expense. Some good should result from this effort.

W. S. ROOT.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to Howard S. Ferguson, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

It was the night of December 18th. The missus was out on her monthly night off. The kids had just been tossed in bed by us, who was the nursemaid this particular evening. That done we settle down in a chair and proceed to take in the comics of the evening paper. Presently the doorbell rings and upon answering it, behold a young fellow who signs to us if we are deaf. A shake of the head assures him we are. We beckon him in and he hands us a slip of paper with our name and address on it and with directions on how to reach us from the centre of the city. "Well?" we welled. And he asks if this is the Silent Athletic Club. We assure him it isn't, but only our humble abode. He starts signing his name and such in a somewhat stiff way that gives you the impression he is not quite familiar with the sign-language. This is what we get from him. He states his name is Mr. David Olsen, a Hebrew with a Swedish handle. He lives in London, England, and is in America on a vacation. He shows us his passport to prove it and also a bunch of English silver money that he had with him. He stated that he arrived in America the latter part of last June, coming over second-class via the "S. S. Aquitania," being met at the boat by New York friends. After marveling at the New York skyline for a while he hopped on the trains for Toronto, Canada, then returned to the states, with Detroit the first stop. After that he made for Chicago, thence St. Louis, Kansas City (he arrived at this place after the convention was over), Denver, Salt Lake City, San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Returning eastward he stopped at Albuquerque, New Mexico, El Paso, Dallas, Tulsa, then back to Chicago, where he states he met Mr. A. L. Roberts at the Frat Home Office. He kept on his way via Detroit, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Washington, D. C., where he spent a week visiting nearly all the important buildings and Galaudet College. He then came to Philadelphia, passing through Baltimore, thinking it was a tank town. He was here in Philly for a week looking for two former English friends of his now residing here. He traveled over to Audubon, N. J., and found James F. Brady's house, where he was directed to us. Upon being asked where he was impressed the most on his long trip he stated New York. We asked him what he thought of America and he says it is too fast for him. He likes England best, but stated that he expected to come back for another visit in later years. Before leaving us we gave him directions to the Pennsylvania School for the Deaf and also the Silent Athletic Club and All Souls' Church, but later on we heard he did not show up at any of these places. He left for New York, where he was due for a party on Saturday, the 21st of December. Early in February he sails for "bally hold Hengland."

For one thing we take off our hats to him. Here he is from London, yet he can find his way up to the wilds of Olney, where we reside, while right here in Philadelphia there are a lot of people who can't find their way up here. Ripping, eh wot!

Friends, Romans and Countrymen, let me your ears. For one swellegant time be sure to be at All Souls' Church on the night of Saturday evening, January 18th, 1936, when, under the auspices of the Local Branch of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, there will be a monster Italian spaghetti dinner, with movies afterwards. The dinner itself should be a humdinger, as the chefs who will prepare some are sons and daughters

(Continued on page 8)

On a "Tie Pass"

In the autumn of 1885, said my old college chum, Fred Bolton, I was prospecting in the Rocky Mountains along the line of construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway. The road had been built very rapidly, far outstripping settlement and improvement. There were not even section-houses beyond the mouth of the Bow River Pass, so I had to rough it and get along as best I could.

I pitched my little sleeping tent late one evening in a lonely spot well toward the end of the track. Next morning I went on foot farther along the line, stopping to inspect rocks and ravines by the way. I was dressed very lightly, and carried nothing but a small canvas bag, in which I had placed a hammer and my lunch. The bag hung buckled in front and passed over my right shoulder.

I struck interesting country, and made slow progress. By noon, when I sat down to eat, I was only a mile or two from the tent, yet my bag was already well filled with more or less promising bits of rock chipped off by the way. I rested an hour and then set forward again, intending to go some miles farther before returning to my solitary camping-place.

I had walked but a short distance when a sharp curve in the track brought me within sight of a structure of which I had frequently heard, so that I recognized it at once as what the railway men called "Rumble Creek bridge." It was said to be nearly three hundred feet in height; its builders called it the highest wooden bridge in the world. It was a mere temporary affair, intended to be replaced at an early date by stone and iron.

The nearer I got to it the more it reminded me of a big ladder, laid from the top of the framework of one great tower to another. Its sides were entirely unguarded, and absolutely no provision had been made for foot-passengers. The rails were laid directly upon the bare sleepers, which were at regular distances of, I should say, about fifteen inches.

The bridge was comparatively short. Its length of central span was probably not much over a hundred feet. Its total length may have been four hundred feet. It appeared so flimsy and insecure that I took plenty of time to look around and consider the matter before venturing out upon it.

The wall of the ravine which it crossed was almost perpendicular on the side next me. On the other side the slope was gradual, and I could see upon its face the much-meandering roadway by which materials for building the bridge had been brought down to the bottom of the gorge.

The ravine terminated a short distance above the bridge at the foot of a cliff which rose to a peak thousands of feet overhead. Down the front of this mountain leaped and tumbled the torrent to which the gorge owed its origin. The successive stages of the ages long struggle between water and stone were distinctly marked by a series of deep, basin-like pools, connected by short, swift rapids, extending up to the last foaming caldron into which the cataract still thundered.

It was an attractive spot from a geologist's point of view, and the longer I looked the stronger grew my desire to get down into and examine the bed and walls of the gorge. I had always prided myself on my steady-headedness aloft; so I decided upon crossing the bridge.

The nearer pier was built upon the very edge of one of the basin-shaped pools. I ventured cautiously out to it, carrying with me a handful of pebbles, which I dropped one after another between the sleepers. It made me decidedly uncomfortable to note the length of time during which they were dropping to the surface of the water.

My nervous must have been somewhat shaken by this, for when I walk-

ed out upon the main span I became conscious almost at once of an undeniable feeling of fear. Of course I fought against it. My pride was at stake, and I forced myself to go on until I had passed over the pool and was almost at the centre of the bridge. Then I suddenly gave way, in spite of myself, to abject terror.

My muscles became rigid. My hands spread themselves involuntarily with a tremulous, half-groping movement. My eyes were fixed on the sleepers a few feet in front; yet I could really see nothing but the fearful intervening spaces. I grew uncontrollably giddy, and stopped with the intention of getting ignominiously down on hands and knees and attempting to creep the rest of the way.

I was in the very act of crouching between the rails when the question flashed into my mind, "What if a train were to round the curve behind and dash down upon me?" I could scarcely have started more violently had I actually heard the whistle of a locomotive. I took a quick step forward, and at the same time glanced instinctively over my shoulder.

The next instant my advanced foot—the left—missed the tie in front, and went down. I threw out my arms blindly as I felt myself falling. My ribs struck the tie in front of me, and knocked the wind out of me. For a moment I was much dazed, and while I now know what happened, I am not sure how it happened. It is probable that the bag of specimens helped to unbalance me. I remember—do I remember or only fancy it because it must have taken place?—a breathless, slipping, clutching struggle, during which I caught glimpses of tumbled heaps of boulders so far below that I could scarcely distinguish them. Then I found myself swinging beneath the bridge, at arm's length from one of the sleepers.

I was dazed and stupefied for some seconds, and turned my eyes helplessly from the abyss to the sleepers overhead. I was strongly tempted by the desire which one often experiences at a great height to make the awful plunge at once and have done with it. But I recoiled almost immediately from this idea, drew up my feet, and caught hold with knees as well as hands.

Then I began an attempt to writhe around the sleeper, and so get on top of it. In this I might have succeeded had not my sore ribs interfered painfully with the struggle. Moreover, the bag of specimens embarrassed me. Soon I felt that I was only wasting my strength. I am fairly well up in gymnastics, but I could scarcely have mounted a horizontal bar in that way, with a weighted bag at my back and with my ribs bruised by a recent fall.

I grew cooler after a little, however, and stopped before I was much exhausted. I rested in the easiest position I could get, and tried to think calmly. I dared not look down for fear my head might again become unsteady, but I could feel the terrible depths beneath in every nerve of my body, and knew that there was no hope in that direction.

We used to practise three of four different methods of getting up on a horizontal bar, but only two of them seemed at all feasible with reference to my present position. I tried these in turn.

So far I had kept a hand on either side of the sleeper. Now I changed my grip so as to bring both hands on one side, and held on with them and one knee. Then I loosened my bag of specimens, and listened breathlessly during the frightfully long interval of silence before they struck hard on the rocks below.

I then straightened my free leg, and swung it down and backward with a swift, sweeping motion, lifting myself upward at the same moment with all my might.

Had there been sufficient room, this movement would have brought me up astride the sleeper; but the space was too narrow, and my shoulders came

against the sleeper behind with a bump so violent that I all but lost my hold. One hand slipped, and had it not been for the tenacious grip of my knee I should certainly have gone down. My heart beat so chokingly that I had all I could do to secure a fresh hold.

It took me some time to recover breath and confidence enough for another attempt. This time I decided to try what we used to call "skinning the rabbit." I knew, of course, that it was a desperate undertaking. The worst of it was that I should be compelled to look directly downward; but I had no choice.

I grasped the sleeper as before, with both hands on one side of it, let go with my knees, threw back my head, passed my feet quickly between my arms, despite the sudden agony of my hurt ribs, and so up and over the sleeper. Then I tugged and strained to raise myself, until I was almost blind.

It was a failure. The pain of my bruised ribs marred my motions, and my arms had become too tired to do their part. I gave it up as soon as I realized that I could not succeed, and sank back until my knees got their grip again before my fingers began to slip. To rest my hands I was forced to loose their hold, and so hung head downward.

Almost my first desperate glance below suggested a new hope. If I could only get back so as to overhang the deep, black pool into which I had dropped pebbles, there would still be a chance.

I forgot all about the shudder with which I had watched the stones go down and disappear without sending back any sound. I thought only of escape from the tumbled rocks directly beneath. In another instant I was struggling up to get hold with my fingers again. I had really been only a few minutes under the bridge, though it seemed so long, and had still much strength left.

My face was turned in the direction of the pool, and I started back as soon as I was up. I used the sleepers as I would have done the rungs of a ladder, only I did not attempt to go hand over hand, but cautiously placed one hand ahead, and then brought the other up to it.

I had not gone ten feet when it struck me that I might drop on the "X" made by the horizontal braces which connected the side trusses of the bridge. These "X" joints were about twenty feet below my feet, and about twelve feet apart horizontally. It was clear that I could drop and strike one of them—but what if I should be hurt in colliding? I did not see how I could be better off by getting on the "X," while I might be so hurt as to fall farther—to the rocks below. Hence, I determined to go on until directly over the pool.

I had only twenty-five or thirty feet to go, but it was almost too much for me. Whenever I felt that I could trust my hands no longer, I rested them by taking hold with my knees and swinging from them alone. These were the most trying moments of all, for my downward looks and the rush of blood to my head invariably made me giddy.

I made more than one slip which brought my heart to my mouth and came near being fatal. I was pretty badly used up toward the end, but somehow managed to scramble along far enough. I could not have gone many feet farther.

I twined my arms and legs around a sleeper, rested a little, and tried to think clearly before dropping. What would happen to me in falling nearly three hundred feet? I had been, strange to say, hitherto reckoning that I should drop feet first. Now it rushed on me that I should go whirling over and over, and strike the water in such a way that the life would be crushed out of me as certainly as on the rocks. As this the fear of death took hold of me anew. Up to that moment I had been hoping strongly

in spite of my fear. Now an appalling conviction that I must die within a few moments came upon me and I gripped the tie with arms and legs in a sort of insanity.

I remember well conceiving that I would die *there*, and be held there—held to the tie—by the rigidity of my dead limbs. I clutched; it was, "O God, that I may not drop!" It was, "O God, that my body be not dashed down to shapelessness!" With more than the shrinking from death I shrank from being crushed and broken and smashed out of human semblance.

Then all in a few instants the madness went out of my brain, and a new tremor was shaking me. It was not a trembling of my muscles or nerves; it was a quickening, increasing thrill in the wooden tie that I grasped. It grew, it hurried, it rattled the rails, it seemed shattering the bridge, it roared louder than thunder; then the express-train had trundled over me, and furiously rumbled away.

In the intensity of the succeeding silence I heard the stream bawling. Sanity had come back to me; I suppose the change of sensation had restored my nerve.

But I had received no new strength. It was clear to me that I must soon drop. Had I no chance of life? I turned my head to look downward, and again perceived the "X" crossing of the diagonals twenty feet beneath me and about six feet aside from the perpendicular beneath my eyes.

In that desperate instant resolution strongly possessed me. I dropped back and hung head downward, swung to and from twice by my legs, and launched myself headlong.

As I am here, you know, of course, that I caught the "X" of the diagonal girders, or braces. And how did I get off them? Well, it was no easy matter, weak as I was and shaken of nerves. For many minutes I grovelled, clutching and shuddering on the "X." Then I crawled, face down, to the truss under the north side of the bridge, followed it to the trestle pier, and climbed down to the bed of the ravine.

There I rested long before I attempted to return to my tent; and once there, I spent some time in a kind of disturbed, delirious sleep, in which the scenes of the bridge reenacted themselves with horrible persistency. I did not give up prospecting, but I have never since attempted to cross a railway bridge on a "tie pass."

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Nature and Science

A FROSTY MINE

The ice-covered regions of the far north doubtless contain many treasures which the inhabitants of sunnier climes would fain possess. Deposits of coal have been found in Greenland, and precious metals are known to exist within the Arctic circle. Whether these riches of the north will ever be distributed through the marts of the world is a question for the next century to answer. At present the most northerly mine in existence is said to be that of Omalik on the Fish River, in the northwestern corner of Alaska, in latitude sixty-five degrees north. It produces lead and silver, principally the first-named, and its lodes are very rich. But the severity of the climate is a serious obstruction to the working of the mine, which has to be abandoned every year about the beginning of October, only to be resumed late in the following spring.

SIGN LANGUAGE

Doctor Tylor, an English ethnologist, has discovered that deaf-mutes are frequently able to understand the signs used instead words by many savage tribes. Thus in Berlin he found that deaf-mute children understood, without previous instruction, the signs employed, according to Sir Richard Burton, by the Arapahoe Indians for such words as *mother, sister, yes, no, truth, lie, food, thinking, seeing, trade, day*. This fact, and others of a similar nature, indicating a striking identity in the sign language used in widely separated parts of the earth, have led to the suggestion that mankind may originally have had a "natural language" of signs, common to all races.

OREGON'S WONDERFUL LAKE

Much attention has lately been drawn to Crater Lake, a remarkable body of deep water occupying the immense crater of an extinct volcano in the Cascade Mountains of Oregon. The name of Mount Mazama has recently been bestowed upon the old volcano. It has been suggested that this mountain was once one of the loftiest in America, but that ages ago its summit fell in. The heart of the mountain is now occupied by a lake of exquisitely blue water whose greatest depth is 2,000 feet. The lake is six miles long by about four and a half miles in width, and is completely encircled by precipitous walls varying in height from 1,000 to 2,000 feet above the water. The greatest elevation of the crater rim above sea-level is 8,200 feet. Out of the lake rises a volcanic cone, called Wizard Island, 840 feet high. When it has been rendered easy of access, Crater Lake will rank, among the wonders of natural scenery, with the Yellowstone and Yosemite valleys and the Grand Canon of the Colorado.

HORSELESS CARRIAGES

While advocates of carriages driven by motor-engines admit that much remains for the inventors to do before such vehicles can be made equal in beauty of appearance, facility of management and all-around comfortableness to the present style of carriages drawn by horses, yet they assert that motor-carriages are certain to become popular because they will save money. In England it is estimated that the cost of fodder for a horse traveling twenty miles a day is twopence per mile, while a motor-wagon of two and a half horse-power can be driven the same distance at the expense of half a penny per mile. Another argument used in behalf of the horseless carriage is that two-thirds of the present wear and tear of roads is caused by horses, and only one-third by wheels. —Extract from a magazine dated Nov. 1896.

A METEOR'S ADVENTURE

When a meteor falls upon the surface of the earth its career is ended, but occasionally meteors appear to enter and leave the atmosphere without touching the solid globe. A

meteor seen passing over England and the North Sea last spring may have been one of these. When over the city of York its height was fifty-five miles, but at Sunderland it was but fifty-three miles above the surface. Then the meteor seems to have ascended once more with reference to the earth's surface, for over Helgoland its height was calculated to be again fifty-five miles. Its velocity was about twenty miles a second. The utmost velocity that the attraction of the earth alone could produce would be less than seven miles a second. If this fast-flying little stranger really did escape again into outer space it had a most interesting adventure, and must have carried with it marks of the fiery heat produced during its brief rush through the upper air.

LIGHT AND PERFUMES

A garden full of flowers is more fragrant when shadowed by a cloud than when bathed in sunshine; at least, that is the conclusion to which the recent experiments of Monsieur Mesnard lead. He asserts that it is light, and not, as commonly believed, oxygen, which exerts the greatest influence in destroying odors. According to the same authority, the intensity of the perfume given off by a flower depends upon the relation between the pressure of water in the cells of the plant, which tends to drive out the essential oils that cause the odor, and the action of the sunlight, which tends to diminish the water pressure in the cells. Sprinkling the plant increases the turgescence in the cells, and so augments the perfume. A cloud passing over the sun arrests the action of the light, thus permitting an increase of turgescence, and as a consequence, a more copious production of perfume. At night the air around a flower-bed is heavy with odors, because then their emanation is not opposed by the sunlight.

TURNING A TREE INTO A NEWSPAPER

At a wood-pulp and paper manufactory at Elsenenthal, Austria, recently the question was asked: "In how short a time can you turn a tree into a newspaper?" The answer was given by an actual trial. A notary public and other witnesses were called, and at exactly 7:35 o'clock in the morning operations were begun in a forest near the factory by felling three trees. These were stripped, cut into pieces and reduced to pulp by mechanical means. The pulp was thrown into a tub and mixed with the ingredients required to turn it into paper. The paste thus formed was passed through the rolling-machine, and at 9:34 o'clock—one hour and fifty-nine minutes after the felling of the trees—the first sheet of paper issued from the machine. The paper was hurried to a printing-house more than two miles away, where the type had already been set up, and at ten o'clock, two hours and twenty-five minutes from the beginning of the experiment in the forest, a printed newspaper was turned out from the press. The owners of the factory say they can repeat the feat in twenty minutes' less time.

TIPPING HUDSON BAY

A curious result of the slow changes of level going on at various points of the earth's surface has recently been pointed out by Professor Bell of the Geographical Survey of Canada. This is a gradual tipping up of the shores of Hudson Bay, as if some gigantic power were engaged in an attempt to empty that great basin of water into the adjoining sea. One of the earliest indications of what was going on came to the attention of the officers of the Hudson Bay Company when they found that the water at the mouths of the rivers where their posts are stationed was gradually getting shallower and navigation consequently becoming more difficult. Examination shows that the shore is lined with old beaches of sand and gravel lying as high as fifty feet or more above the present level of the bay. When Hendrik Hudson, in 1610, discovered the

great body of water that bears his name, he wintered with his ships on the east coast of the bay, in a harbor which has now disappeared, or at least has been so far drained off as no longer to be recognizable from his description.

RECORDED BY RAIN-DROPS

It is by carefully noting small and apparently insignificant things and facts that men of science are enabled to reach some of their most surprising and interesting conclusions. In many places the surface of rocks, which millions of years ago must have formed sandy or muddy sea-beaches, is found to be pitted with the impressions of falling rain-drops. In England it has been noticed that, in many cases, the eastern sides of these depressions are the more deeply pitted, indicating that the rain-drops which formed them were driven before a west wind. From this the conclusion is drawn that in the remote epoch when the pits were formed the majority of the storms in England came from the west, just as they do to-day.

THE AGE OF NIAGARA

"How old are the Niagara Falls?" is a fascinating question to which geologists have given replies varying by tens of thousands of years. At first it was estimated that the Niagara River came into existence, through changes in the level of the land around the Great Lakes, about 55,000 years ago. Later this was reduced to only 12,000 years. The celebrated geologist, Sir Charles Lyell, increased the estimate again to 35,000 years; but more recently others have lowered it to about 9,000 years. The latest estimate is that of Dr. J. W. Spencer, who, basing his conclusions on the most recent investigations, places the age of the river at 32,000 years, and that of the cataract at 31,000 years. At one period, many thousand years ago, the height of the falls was four hundred and twenty feet.

WONDERFUL FEATHER WORK

Among the strange tribes of men about whom little is known are the Chamacocos living on the upper Paraguay River. An Italian artist, Signor Boggiani, who visited these people not long ago, has given a vivid description of their appearance and customs. Like all wild tribes in warm countries, they wear very little clothing, but they excel in the art of making personal adornments from the feathers of birds. Their country abounds with birds of the most beautiful plumage, including parrots, toucans and trogons, whose feathers are dazzling in color, rheas with gray plumes, musk ducks of a glossy black color, egrets with feathers of pure white, and spoonbills of a delicate pink hue. The Chamacocos combine all this wealth of colored and graceful plumage in an artistic manner, and some of these savages, tall and of perfect shape, walk their forest glades in habiliments more brilliant, if less ample, than a Paris modiste could produce.

FLY TRAVELLERS

Among the things that furnish occupation for the eyes and minds of transatlantic voyagers are the house flies which accompany the great steamships from one side of the ocean to the other. In fine, sunshiny weather the flies buzz cheerfully about sheltered places on the decks, and when the wind blows high they take refuge in cabins and saloons. The flies often remain with the ship while in port and return with her on her next trip, thus crossing the ocean several times in succession, and perhaps spending the entire season at sea.

Silent Athletic Club, Inc., of Philadelphia, Pa.

3535 Germantown Ave.
Club-rooms open to visitors during week-ends, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and during holidays. Business meeting every second Friday of the month. Harry J. Dooner, President. For information write to Howard S. Ferguson, Secretary, 250 W. Sparks Street, Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City.
REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar
Church Services—Every Sunday at 4 P.M. Holy Communion at 11 A.M. and 4 P.M. First Sunday of each month.
Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 7 to 9. Daily except Sunday.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Charles B. Terry, Secretary, 511 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Lester Cahill, chairman of the Entertainments, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month. From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B.M.T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Charles H. Klein, President; Michael Auerbach, Sec'y, 264 Montauk Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Arthur Kruger, Secretary, 941 Jerome Avenue, Bronx, New York City.
Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

248 West 14th Street, New York City (BMT and 8th Ave. Subways at door)
Business meeting First Tuesday Evening
Socials Every Third Sunday Evening.
ALL WELCOME
For any information regarding Ephpheta Society communicate direct to either:
George Lynch, President, 712 East 237th St., New York City.
Charles J. Spitaleri, Secretary, 241 East 113d St., New York City.

Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association of New York

For Catholic Deaf, between Ages of 16-55
Meets at 8-12 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, N.Y., on second Saturday of each month. Socials on every fourth Saturday.
Dues are from 25c to 65c per month. Sick benefits \$5.00 to \$10.00 per week, for eight to ten weeks in a year.
For full information, write to either John P. Hafl, President, 30-43 49th St., Astoria, L. I., or Frank J. Cunningham, Secretary, 685 Summer Ave., Newark, N. J.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursday of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Nathan Schwartz, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

Special Employment Service for the Deaf

In New York City three schools for the deaf, New York School, Lexington School and St. Joseph's School, maintain a Special Employment and Vocational Counseling Service for the Deaf. This service is in cooperation with the New York State Employment Service at 124 East 28th Street, New York City. Miss Margarette B. Helmle, the Special Representative, is in charge.

Office hours are Monday and Wednesday from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 4 P.M., also Fridays from 9 to 11 A.M., without appointment. Appointments may be made for other days by letter or telephone. If you are working and wish to talk about your job with Miss Helmle, she will be glad to see you after working hours, by appointment.

Miss Helmle will be glad to consult with any deaf person needing assistance in employment, work problems, vocational training advice, or any other problem you may wish to discuss with her. She may be able to help you settle misunderstandings and difficulties regarding your work, salary, or any other troubles that may need adjusting, so that you will be able to keep your job.

Philadelphia

(Continued from page 5)

of dear old Mussolini-land. All this will be for fifty cents. You should not miss it. See advertisement elsewhere in this paper. Dinner will be served from six to eight P.M.

Mr. Simon Mundheim, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is in a very grave condition at the Jefferson Hospital, suffering with a tumor on the brain. Mr. Mundheim, who is well known in these parts for selling Frat emblem charms and fobs, came to Philadelphia last September to visit relatives in Germantown. He was suddenly taken ill and on December 1st was admitted to Jefferson Hospital for observation and where X-ray plates diagnosed his illness. He has been in a coma for the last three weeks and doctors have given up hope for his recovery. Mr. Mundheim is fifty-six years old.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Josephs, of Brooklyn, are in this city for the Christmas holidays, visiting Mrs. Josephs' parents in West Philadelphia.

Mrs. Elmer Scott (nee Ellen Orberg), presented a belated Xmas gift to her husband, on Saturday, December 28th, in the form of a seven-pound baby boy, born at the Germantown Hospital. Both mother and baby are doing fine. This makes the third addition to the Scott homestead, they having a girl and a boy besides.

Santa Claus kept his promise on the evening of Saturday, December 21st, and made an early call on the Silent Athletic Club where he gladdened the hearts of a lot of little children with various toys and candy. This year the good Saint Nick was very ably impersonated by Mr. Harry Miller. Harry took the part to heart so much that beforehand he spent a great deal of his spare time in the different department stores watching and studying the various antics of the different Santas, that if the only and real Santa saw him he would think Harry was his double. Oh yes, a big crowd was on hand that night; this in spite of the frigid weather outside. Santa did not forget our hard-working President, Mr. Harry J. Dooner, who retires in January. He was presented with a beautiful gladstone bag, the gift of the members of the club.

Another Matter

Circumstances alter cases, says the proverb, and sometimes the metamorphosis is accomplished with amazing suddenness.

Two amateur hunters in the northern woods, not long ago, saw a deer, and both fired at once.

"That is my deer," said A, "I shot it."

"No, you didn't," hotly replied B. "It is my deer, because I killed it."

A third party was approaching from the opposite direction, with fury in his eye and a club in his hand.

"Which of you two rascals shot my calf?" roared the farmer.

"That fellow just told me he did it," said A.

And B, now thoroughly alarmed for his personal safety, answered:

"He lies. He shot it himself. I saw him do it, and I'll swear to it."

ITALIAN SPAGHETTI DINNER

6 to 8 P.M.

MOVIES AFTERWARDS

Sat. evening Jan. 18, 1936

at

All Souls' Church

3220 North 16th St., Philadelphia

Given by

Philadelphia Local Branch of P. S. A. D.

Admission, 50 Cents

Saturday, February 29, 1936

Is going to be a red letter night for a riot of fun at the annual affair of JERSEY CITY DIV. No. 91, N. F. S. D. Particulars later—Don't miss it.

Investment Securities

Massachusetts Investors Trust.

Supervised Shares, Inc.

Registration statements on file with the Federal Trade Commission

See daily prices in the newspapers under "Investment Trusts"

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

168 West 86th Street

New York City

Advertising Tableaux

Free samples and recipe books to be given away

Auspices of the

WOMAN'S PARISH AID SOCIETY

of

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York, N. Y.

SATURDAY JANUARY 18th, 1936 at 8:30 P.M.

Admission, 35 Cents

Proceeds to the General Fund of the Church

COMMITTEE—Mrs. Gertrude T. Kent, Chairman, Mrs. John N. Funk, Mrs. Ben V. Baca, Mrs. Edwin W. Nies, and Miss Eleanor Sherman.

FRAT FROLIC

under auspices of

Philadelphia Div. No. 30, N. F. S. D.

at

TURNER HALL

N. E. Cor. Broad St. and Columbia Ave.

Saturday Feb. 1st, 1936

Admission, 55 Cents

including wardrobe

GRAND

BANQUET

Entertainment & Dance

given by

NEWARK H. A. D.

Saturday, Jan. 18, 1936

7 o'clock P.M.

NEWARK Y. M. H. A.

High and W. Kinney Streets, Newark

Admission, \$1.50

No wardrobe charges

Reservations till January 6th

Send order for tickets (including \$1.50) to the Chairman, Albert Balmuth, 78 Schuyler Ave., Newark, N. J.

Directions.—From New York, take tube, then bus No. 42, it passes opposite Y. M. H. A. Building.

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

presents its

CHARITY BALL

AND

THEATRICAL SHOW

RENDERED BY

REAL PROFESSIONAL ARTISTS

to be held at

Hebrew Orphan Home, 137th Street and Broadway

Saturday Evening, Jan. 11, 1936

Admission, 75c . . . Music by Milt Roven Orchestra

LESTER COHEN, Chairman

SOL GARSON, sec'y JULIUS FARLISER MISS G. ARONSON MRS. S. NADLER SAM JAMPOL
SOL ISAACSON, treas. MRS. M. SCHNAPP SEYMOUR GROSS MRS. M. EISEN AARON FOGEL

Proceeds from this ball to be used towards purchasing Passover Supplies for the needy deaf.

TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY

ENTERTAINMENT & BALL

[Particulars later]

Under the auspices of

Brooklyn Div., No. 23

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

at the

ODD FELLOWS HALL

Nevins and Schermerhorn Streets, Brooklyn, N. Y.



Saturday Eve., February 8, 1936

Admission, 75 Cents

Directions—Take I. R. T. Subway Expresses, either Lexington or Seventh Avenue Lines, to Nevins Street station. Walk two blocks to Hall. Also Eighth Avenue Subway Express to Jay Street station. Walk few blocks to Hall.

Seventh Annual Monster Basketball & Dance

EPHPHETA SOCIETY for the CATHOLIC DEAF

Odd Fellows Hall

301 Schermerhorn Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ephpheta Big Five vs. Philadelphia Frat Big Five
Hebrew Association of the Deaf Big Five vs. New Jersey Shore Silent Five
New York All-Star Lassies vs. Mount Airy (Pa.) Alumni Lassies

Dancing before and after games

Saturday Evening, January 25, 1936

Admission, 75 Cents

COMMITTEE

EDWARD KIRWIN, Chairman

E. BONVILLAIN, Vice-Chairman HUBERT KORITZER, Treasurer
GEORGE LYNCH, Secretary PAUL GAFFNEY, Assistant Treasurer
P. DIANNO, J. DELUCCA, J. KIECKERS, A. CAPOCCI, C. GALLAGHER.

Directions—Take I. R. T. Subway Expresses, either Lexington or Seventh Avenue Lines, to Nevins Street station. Walk two blocks to Hall. Also Eighth Avenue Subway Express to Jay Street station. Walk few blocks to Hall.